

While imprisoned for a crime he did not commit, **Luke Cage** was subjected to medical experiments that gave him superhuman strength and bulletproof skin. Once free, he used his abilities to become a Hero for Hire, protecting people who had nowhere else to turn. His mission has taken him to Wakanda, the Savage Land, even Avengers Mansion, but Luke has never forgotten where he came from.

PREVIOUSLY: Luke Cage has been away from home for far too long. Finally back in New York, now he's taking the time to reconnect with what matters most.

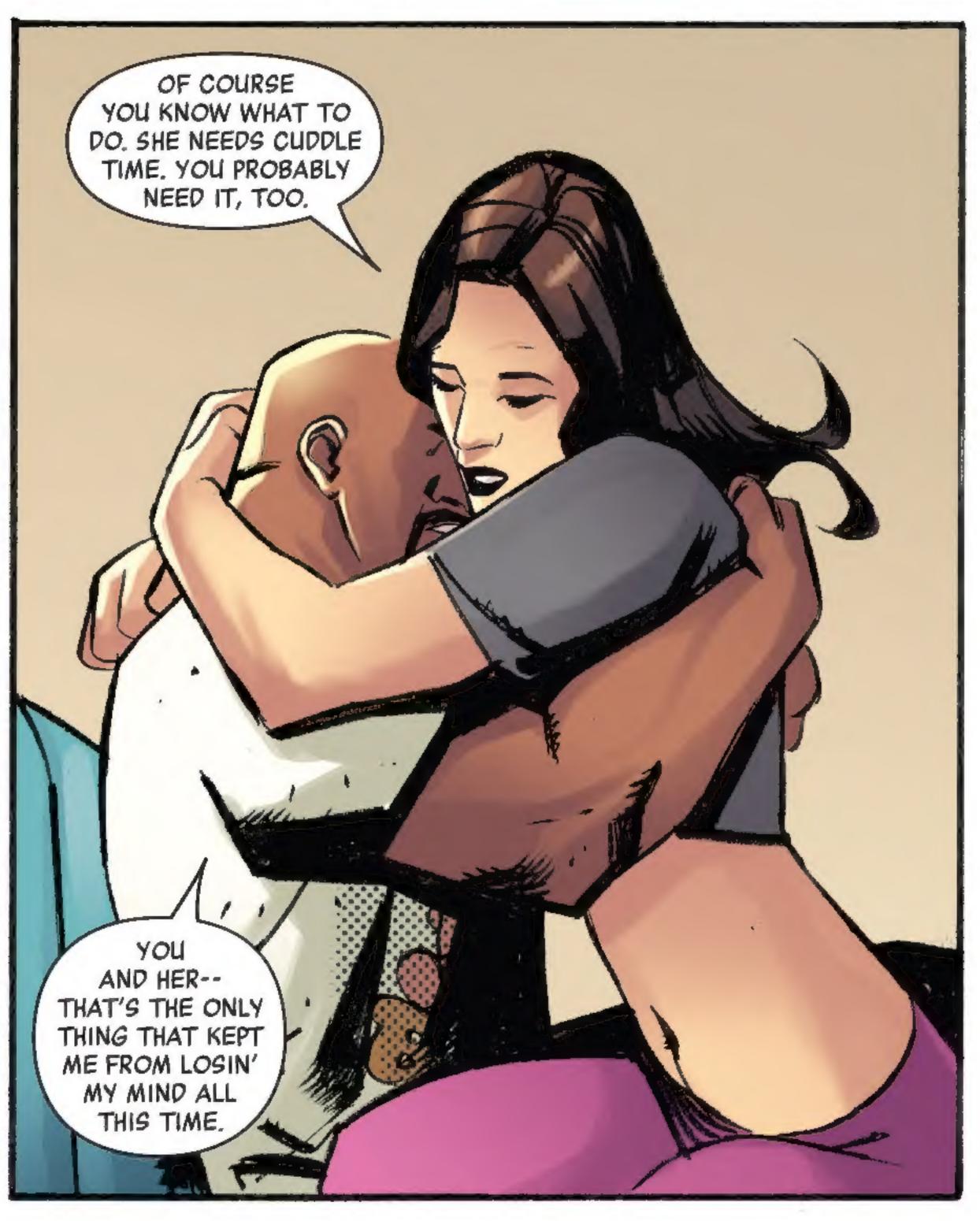


















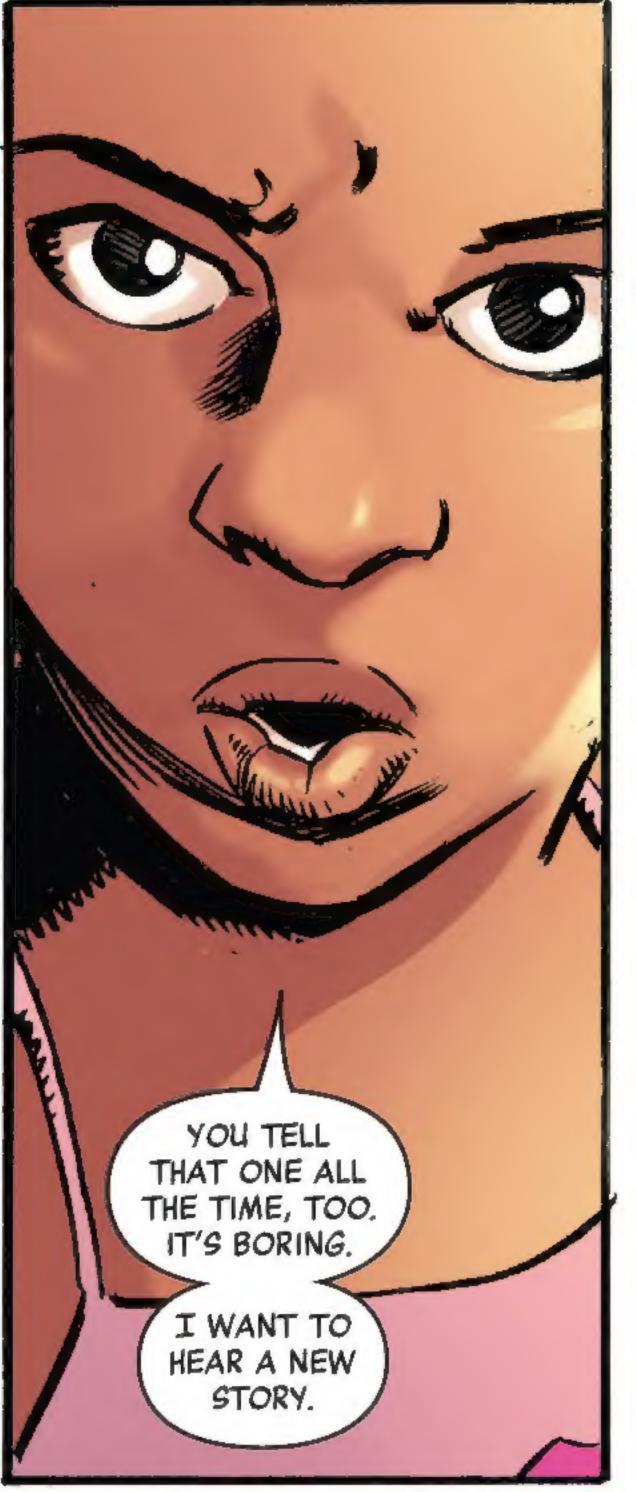










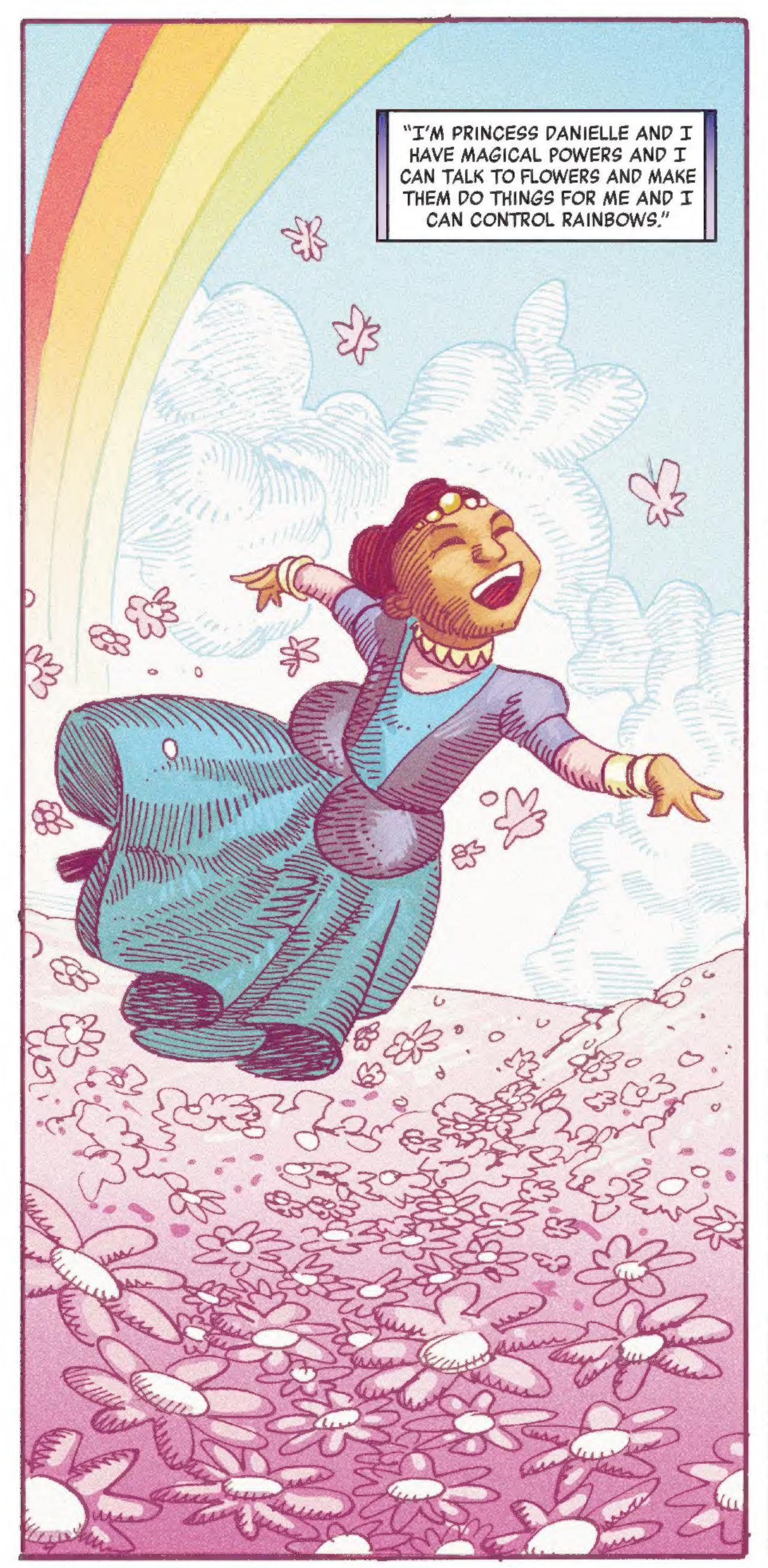














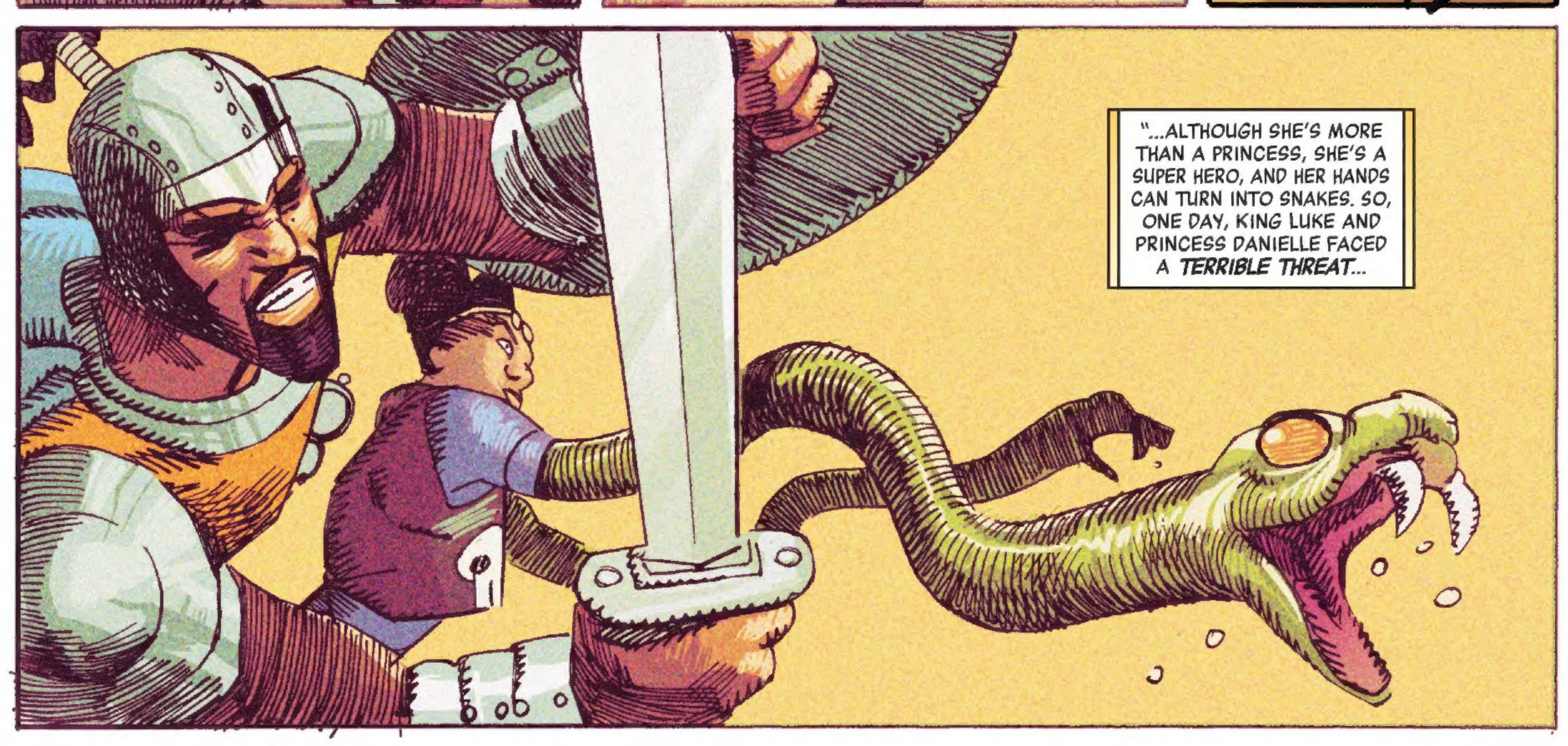


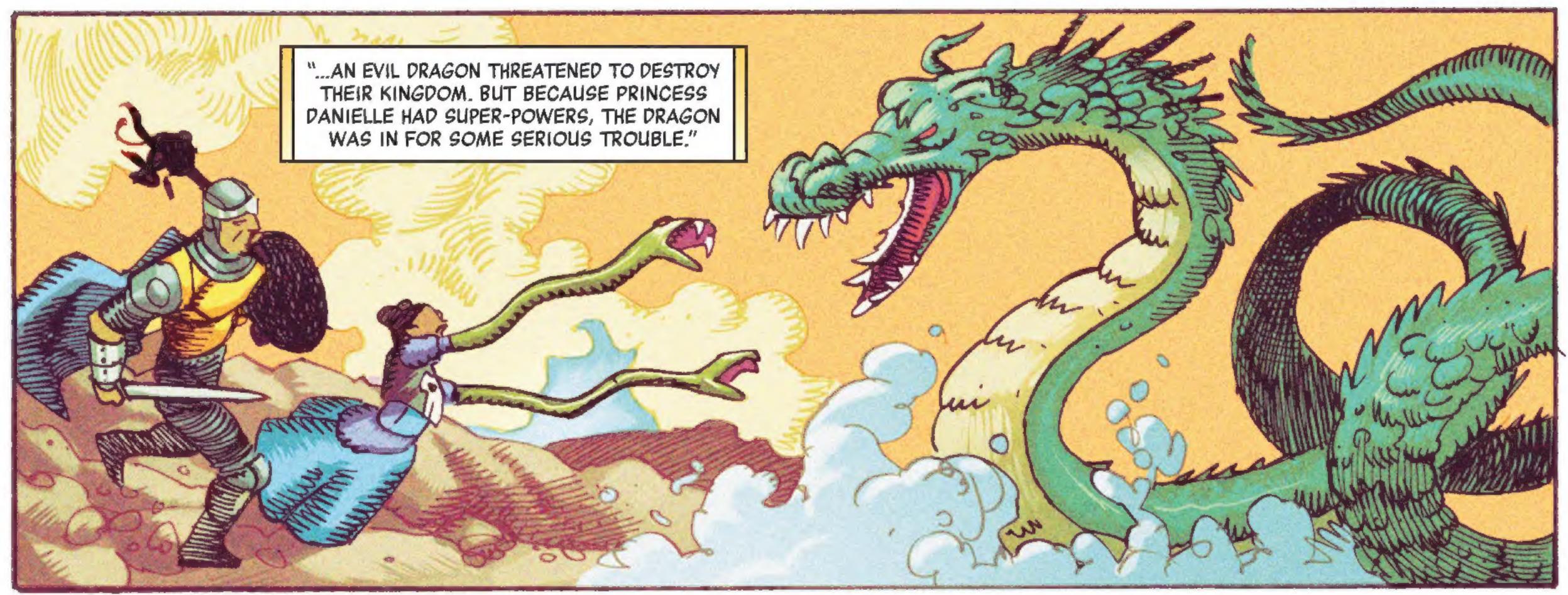










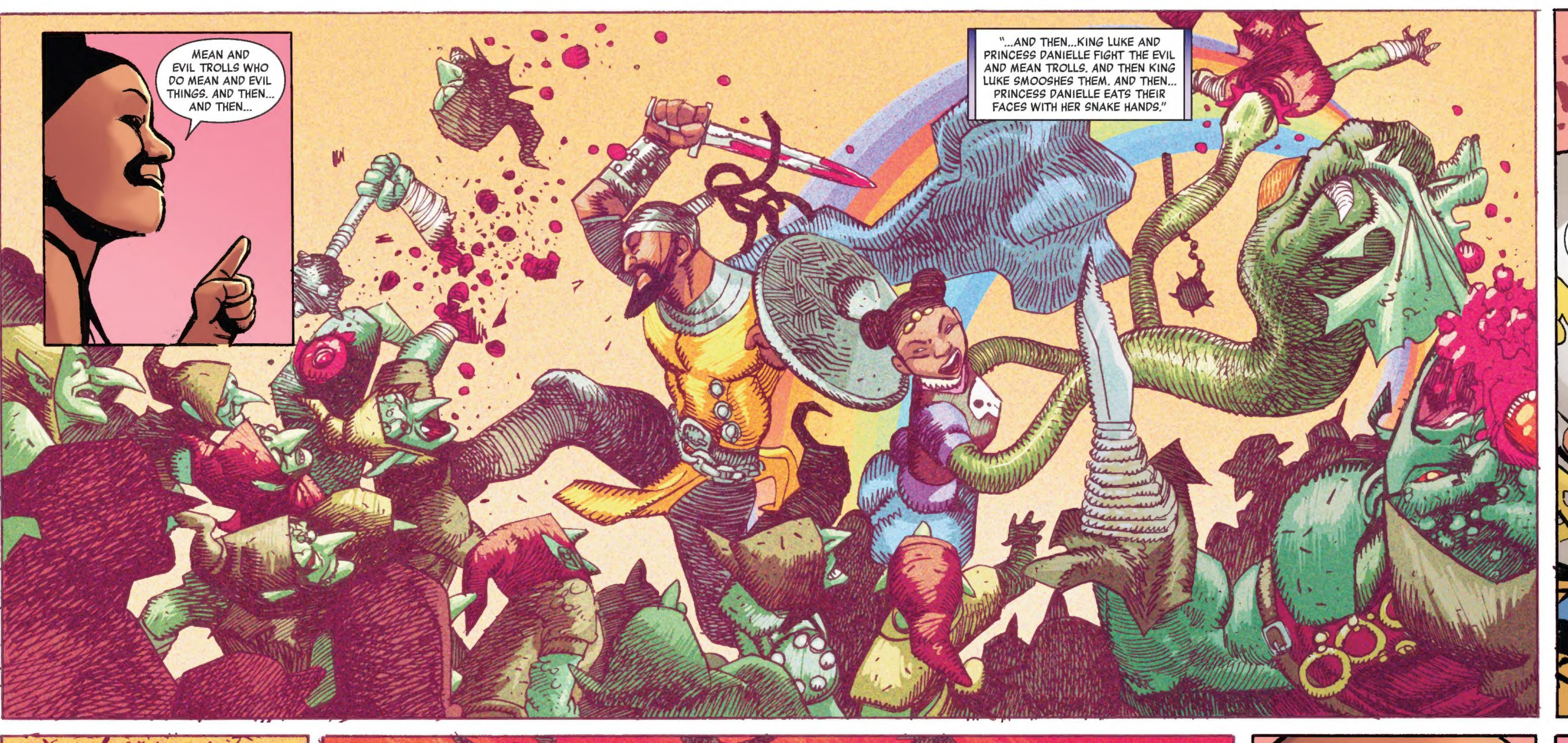




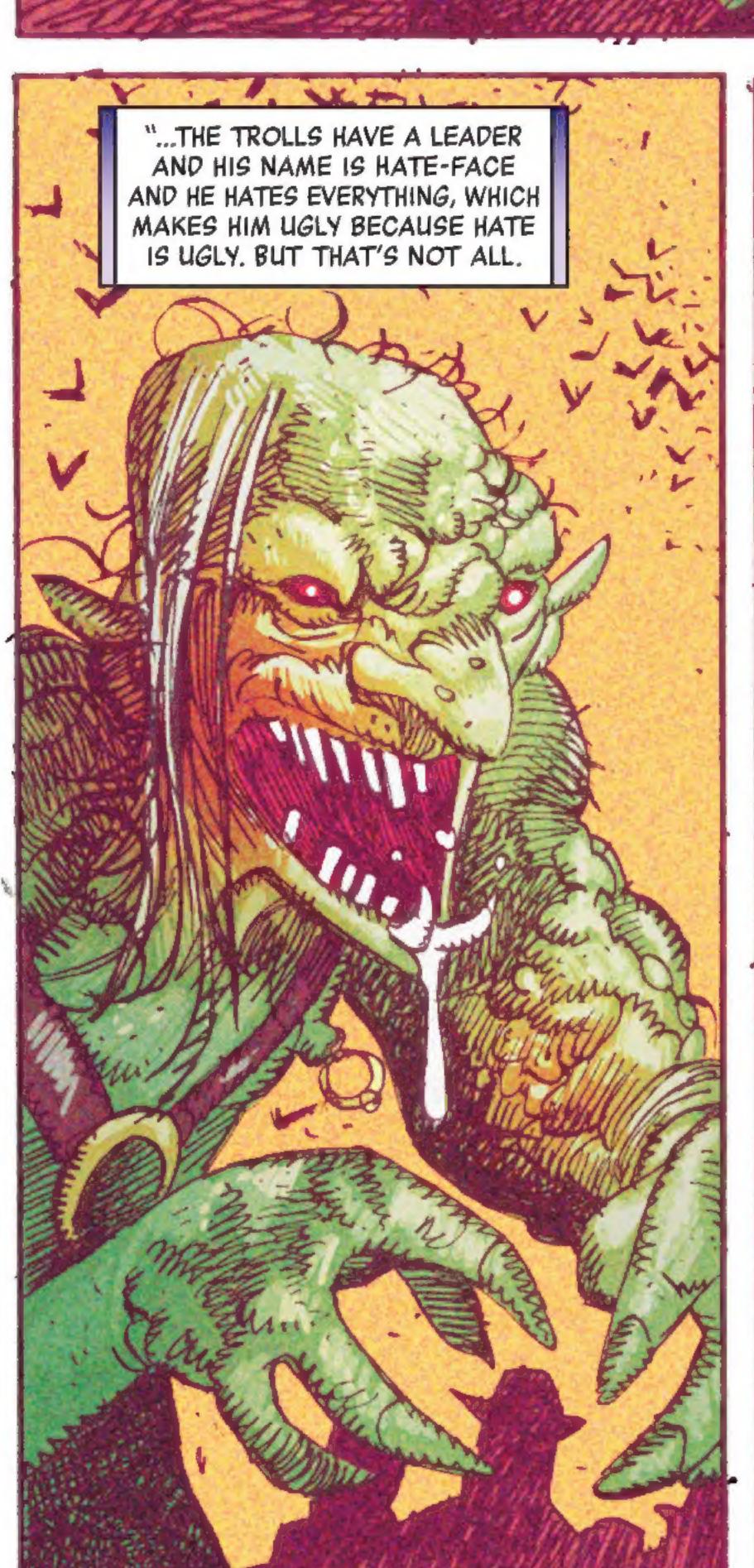


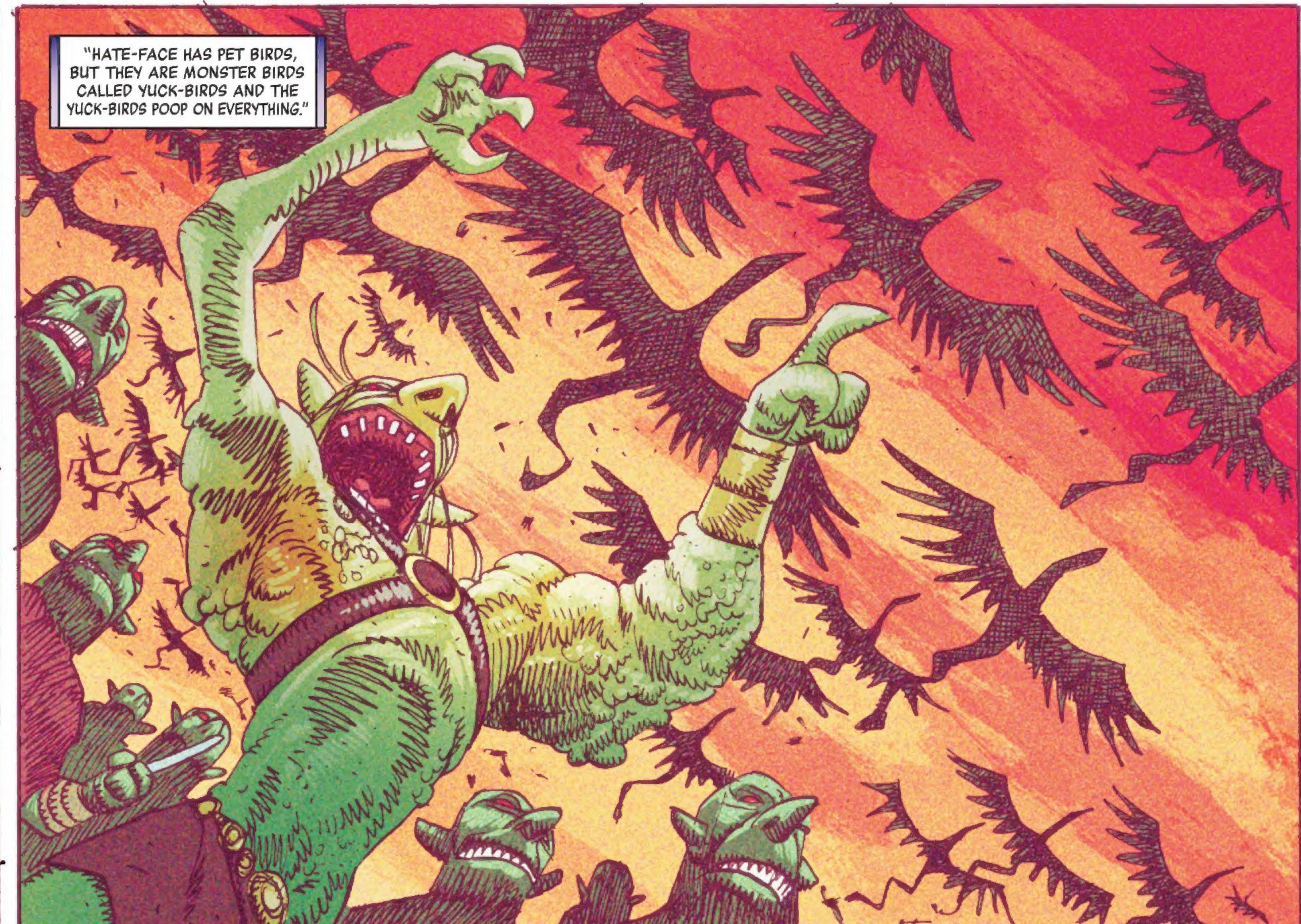




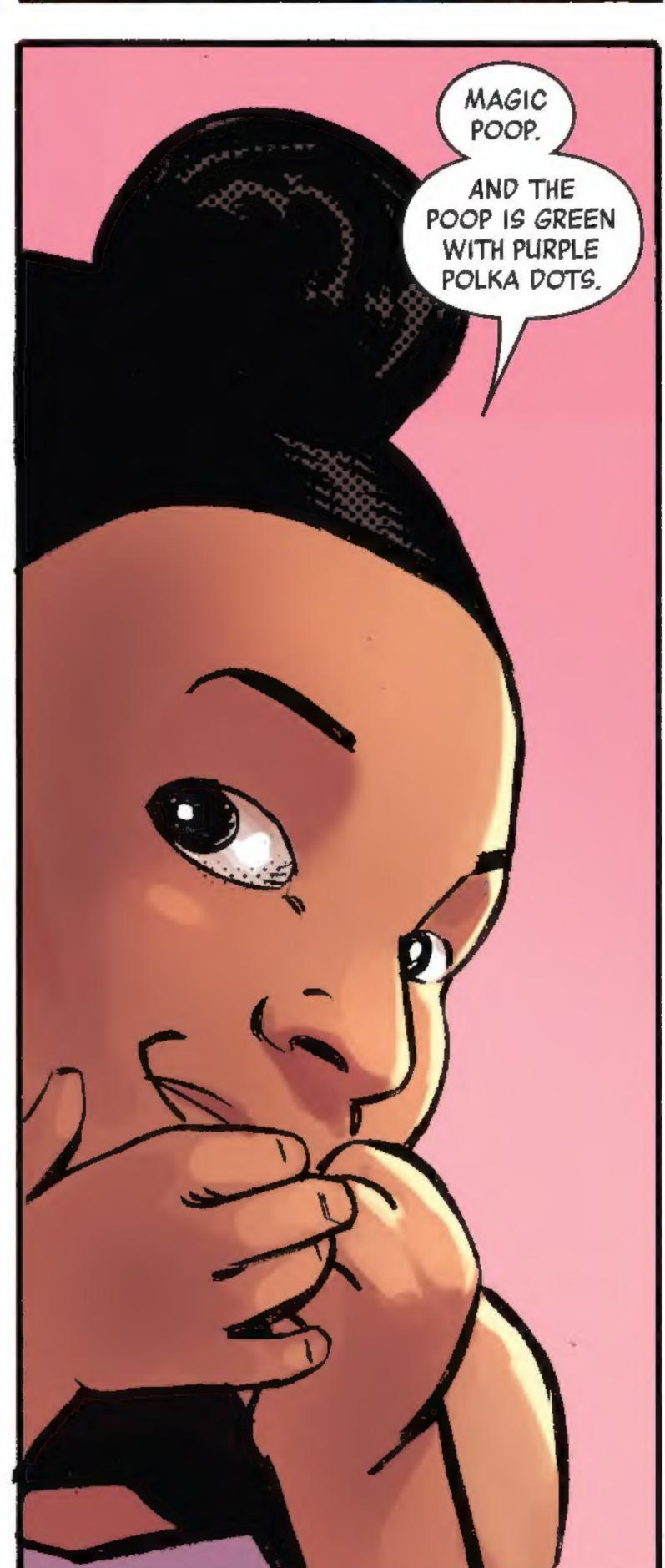


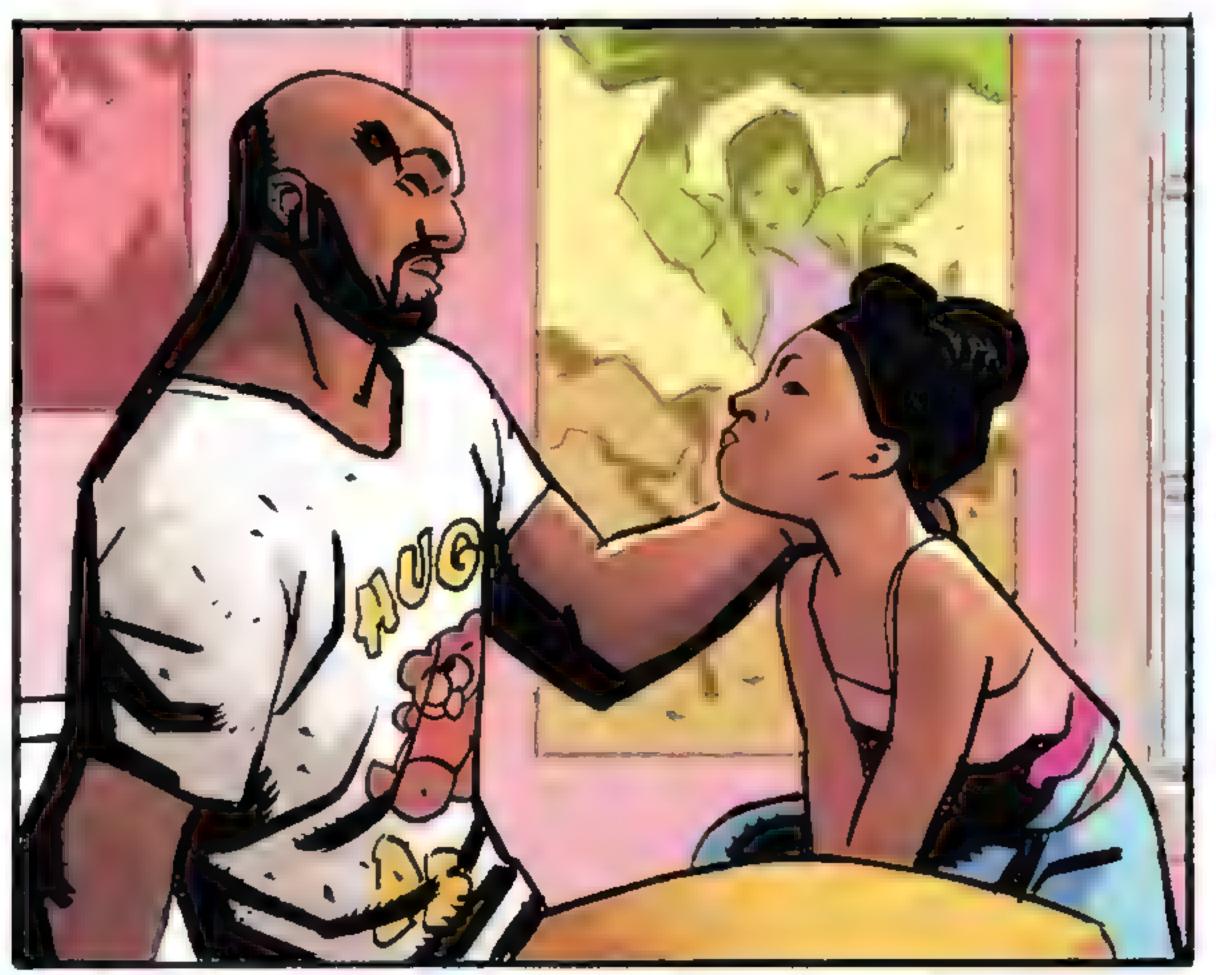


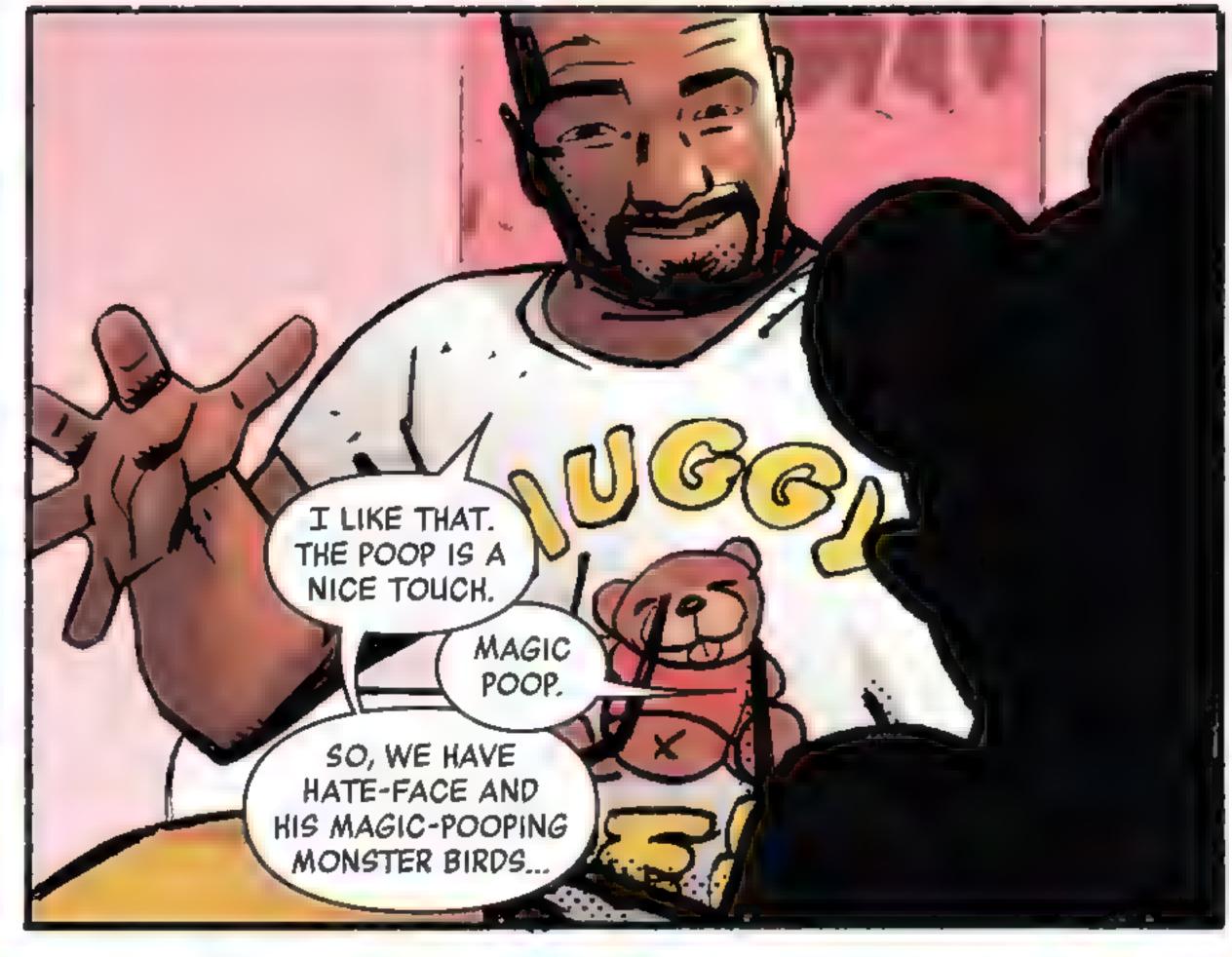












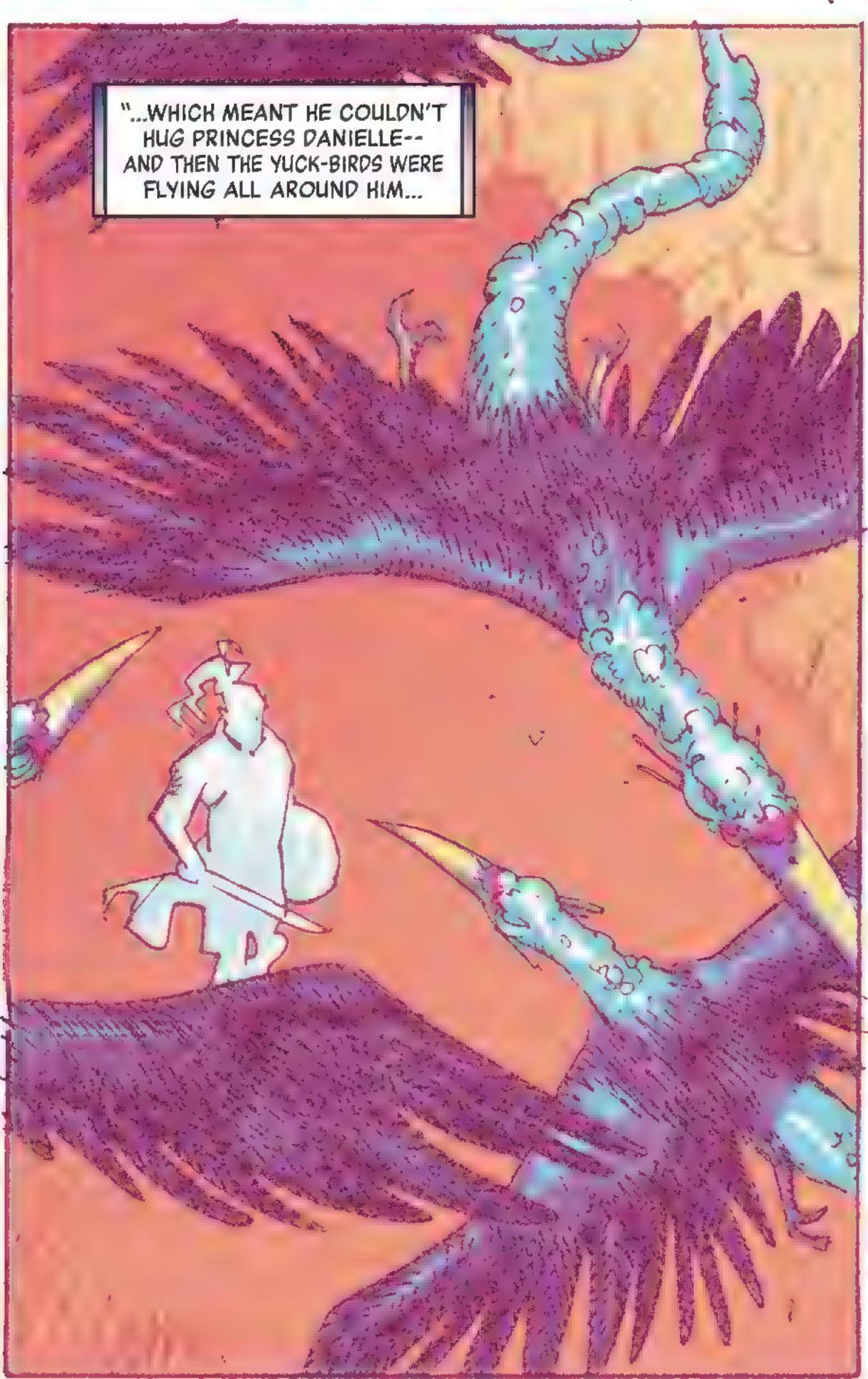








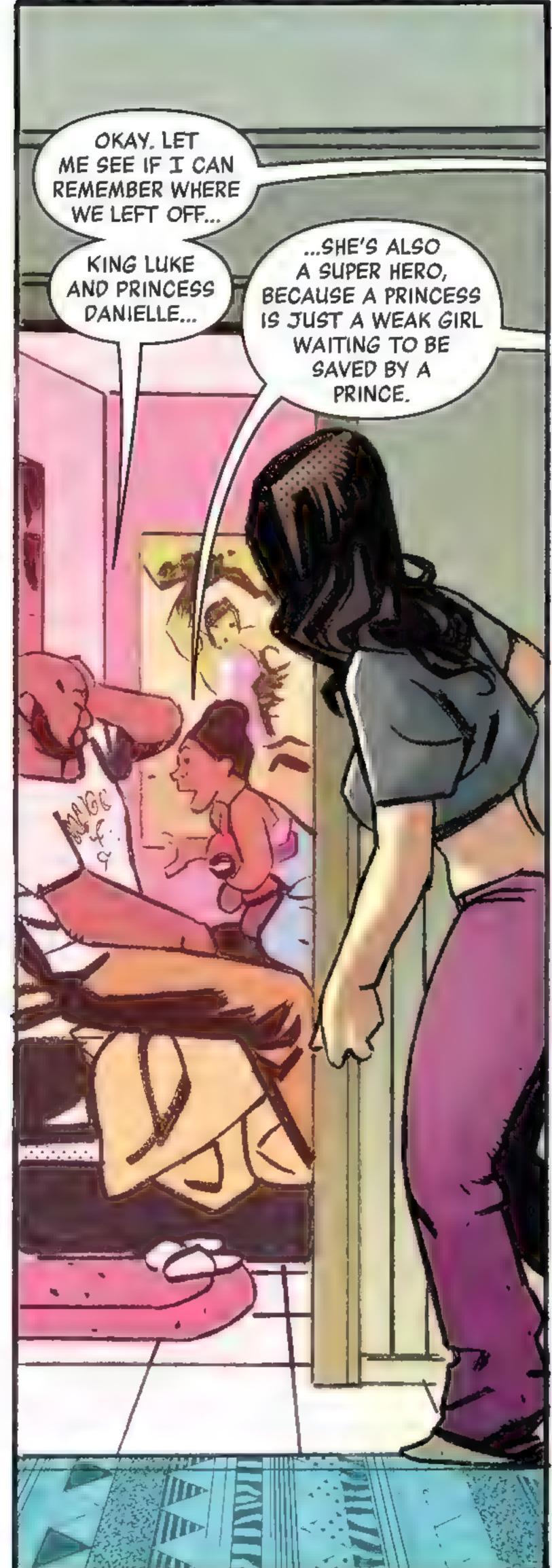






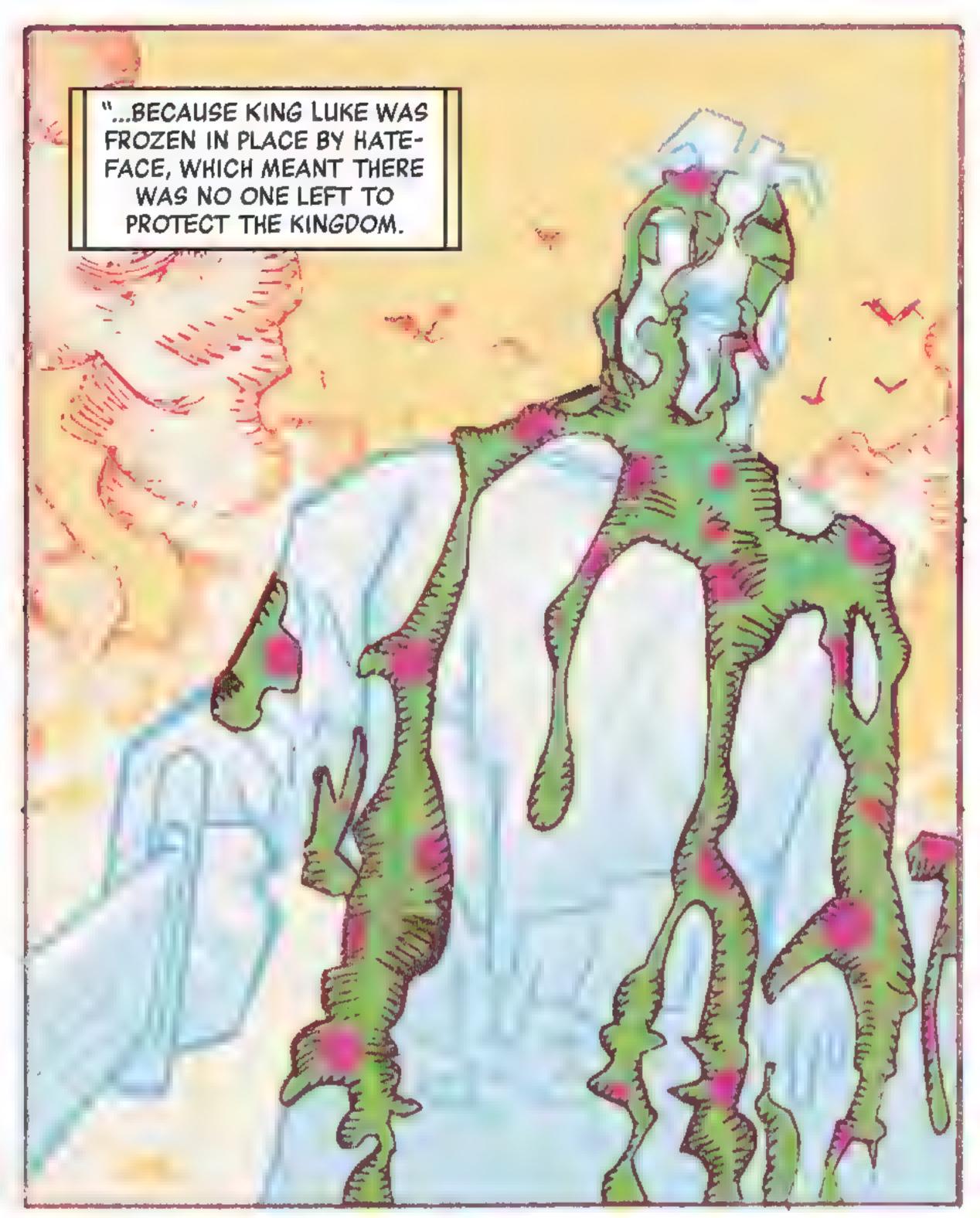














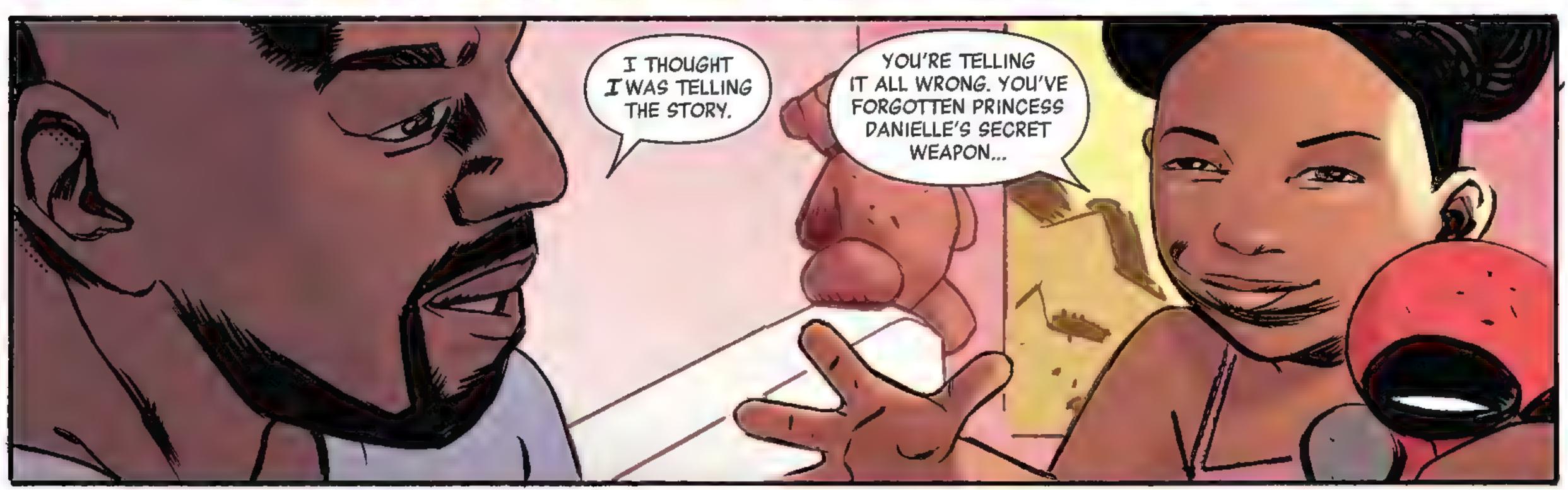












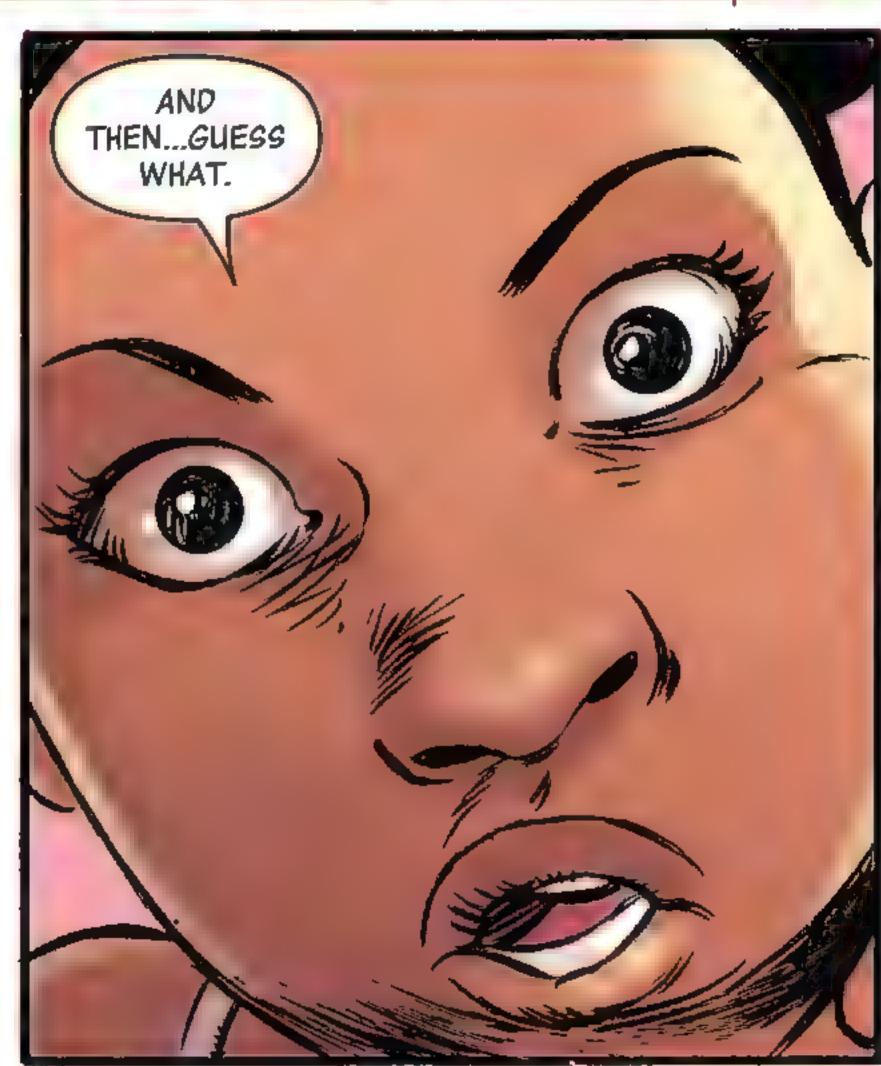












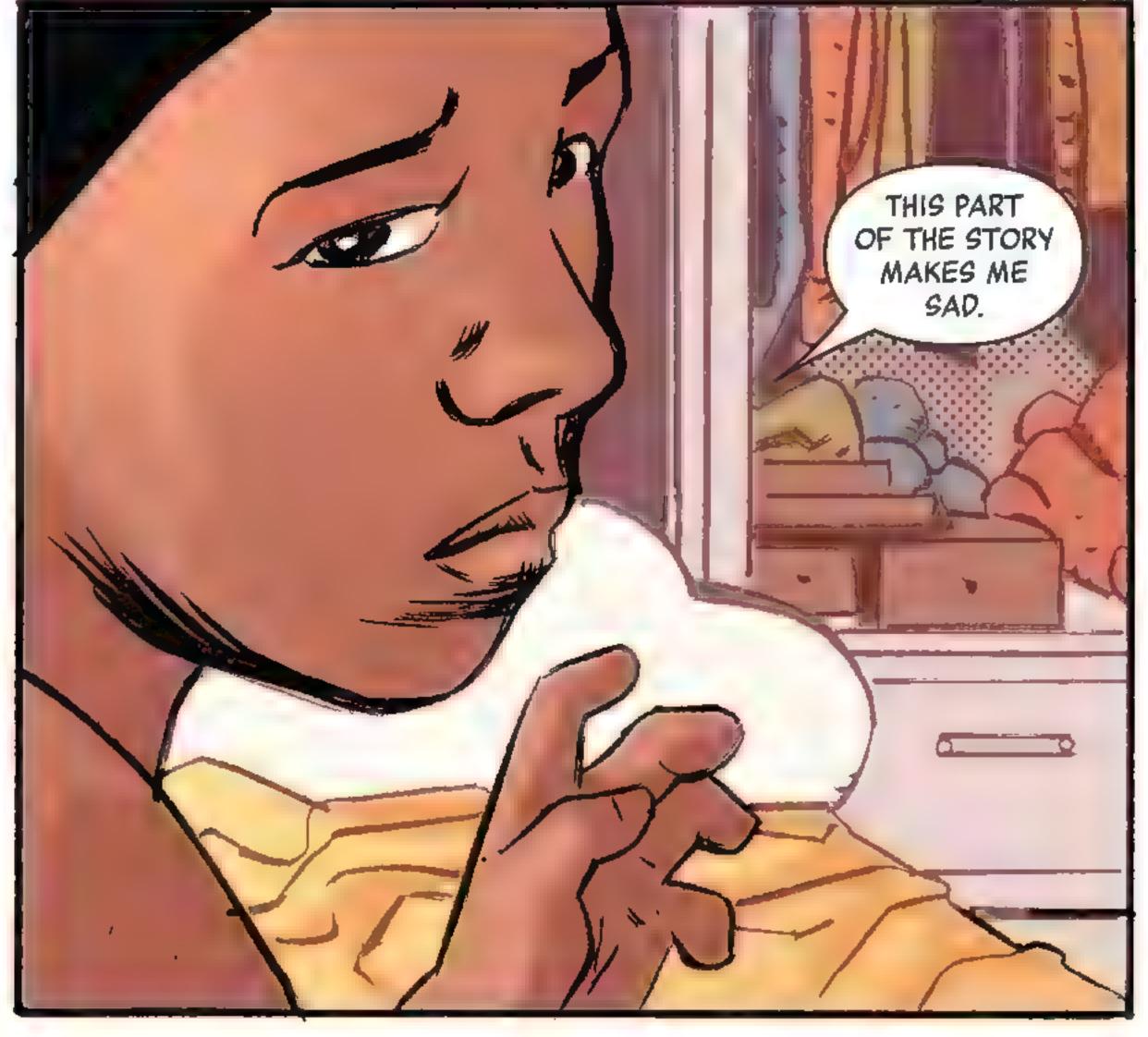






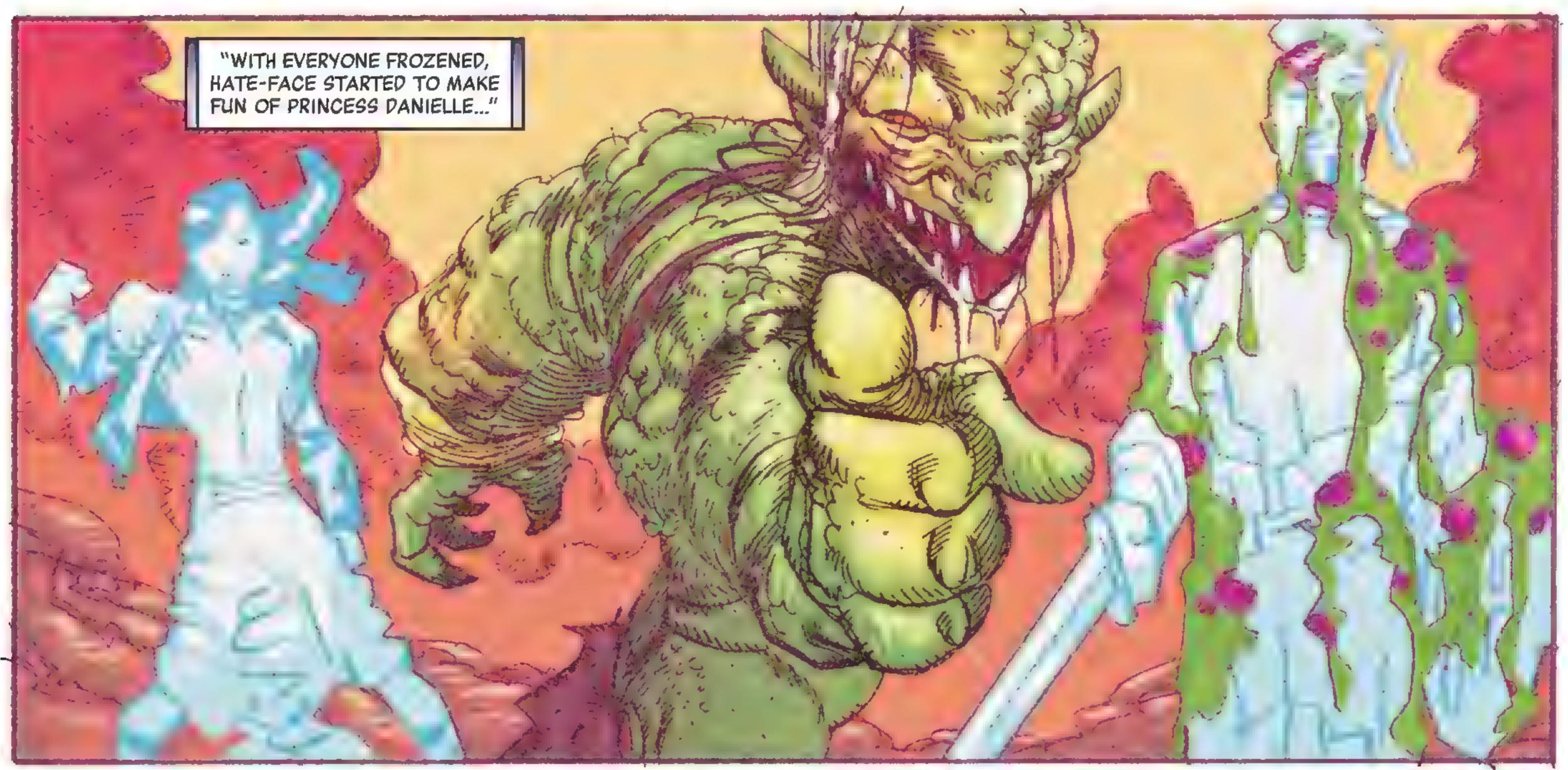




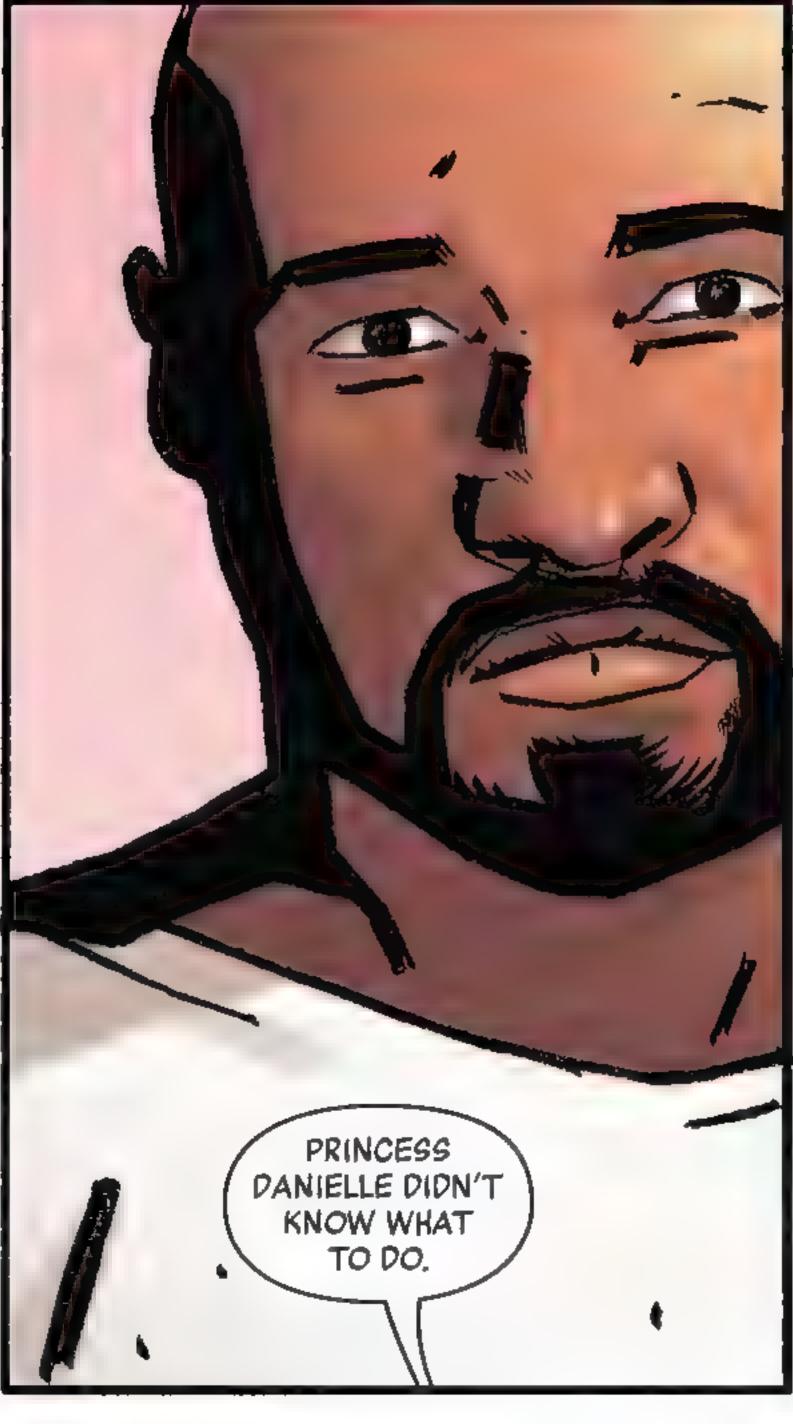


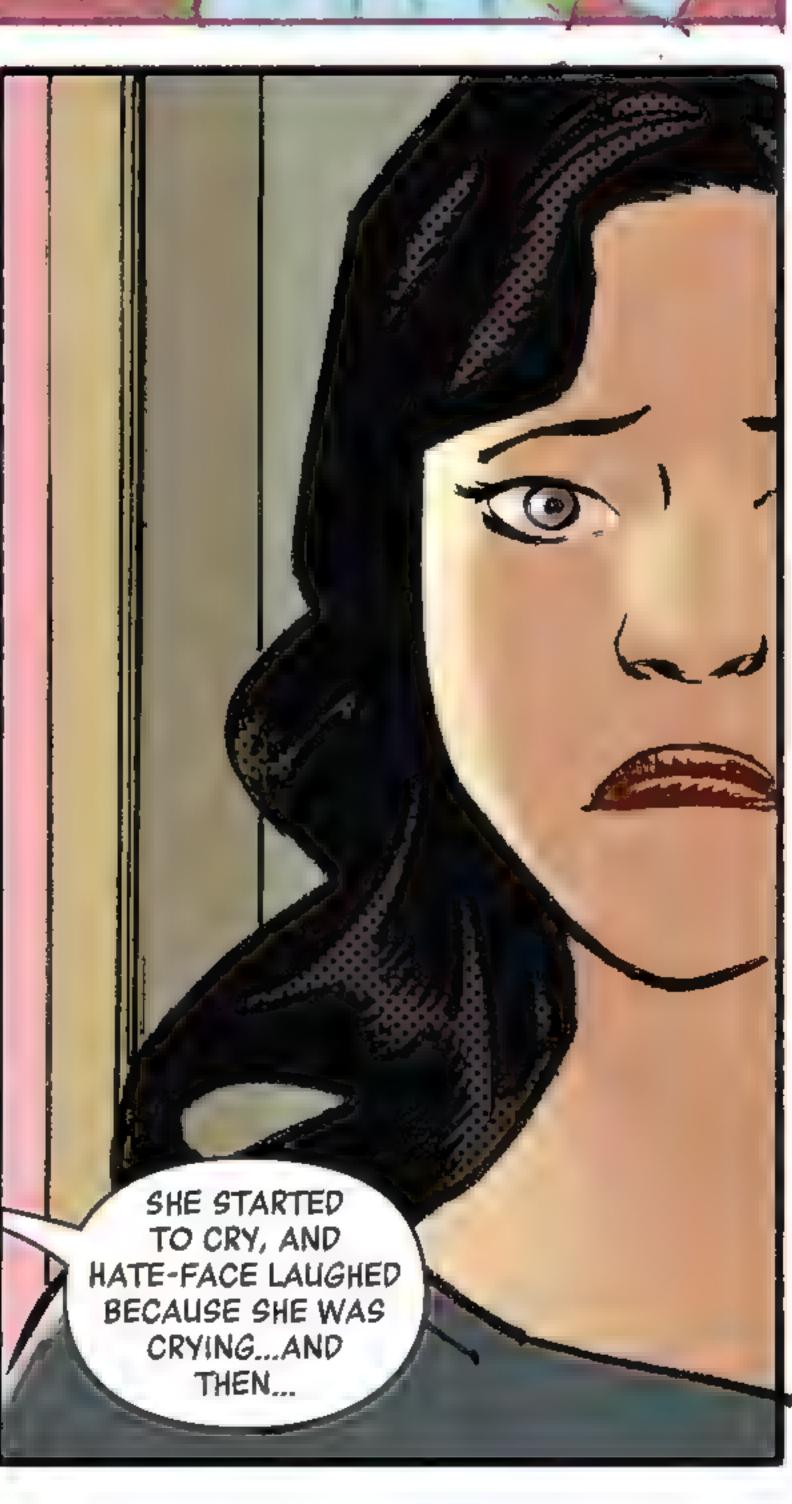


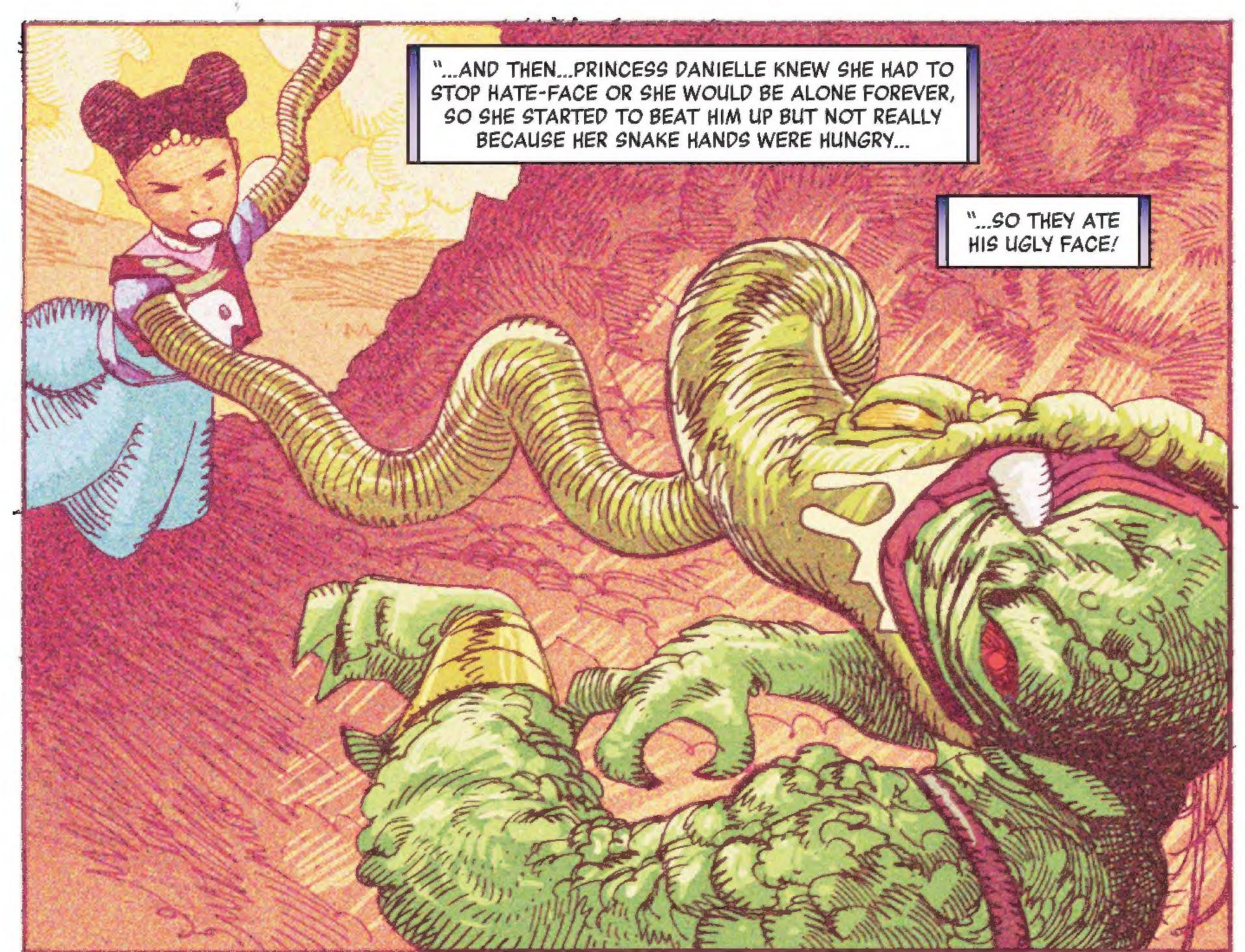






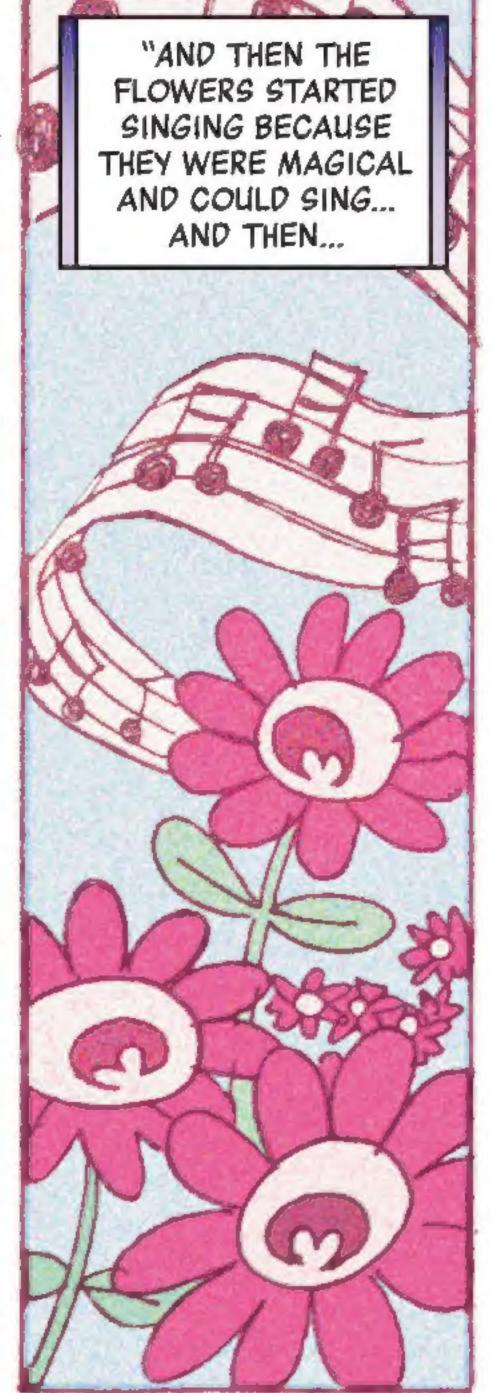


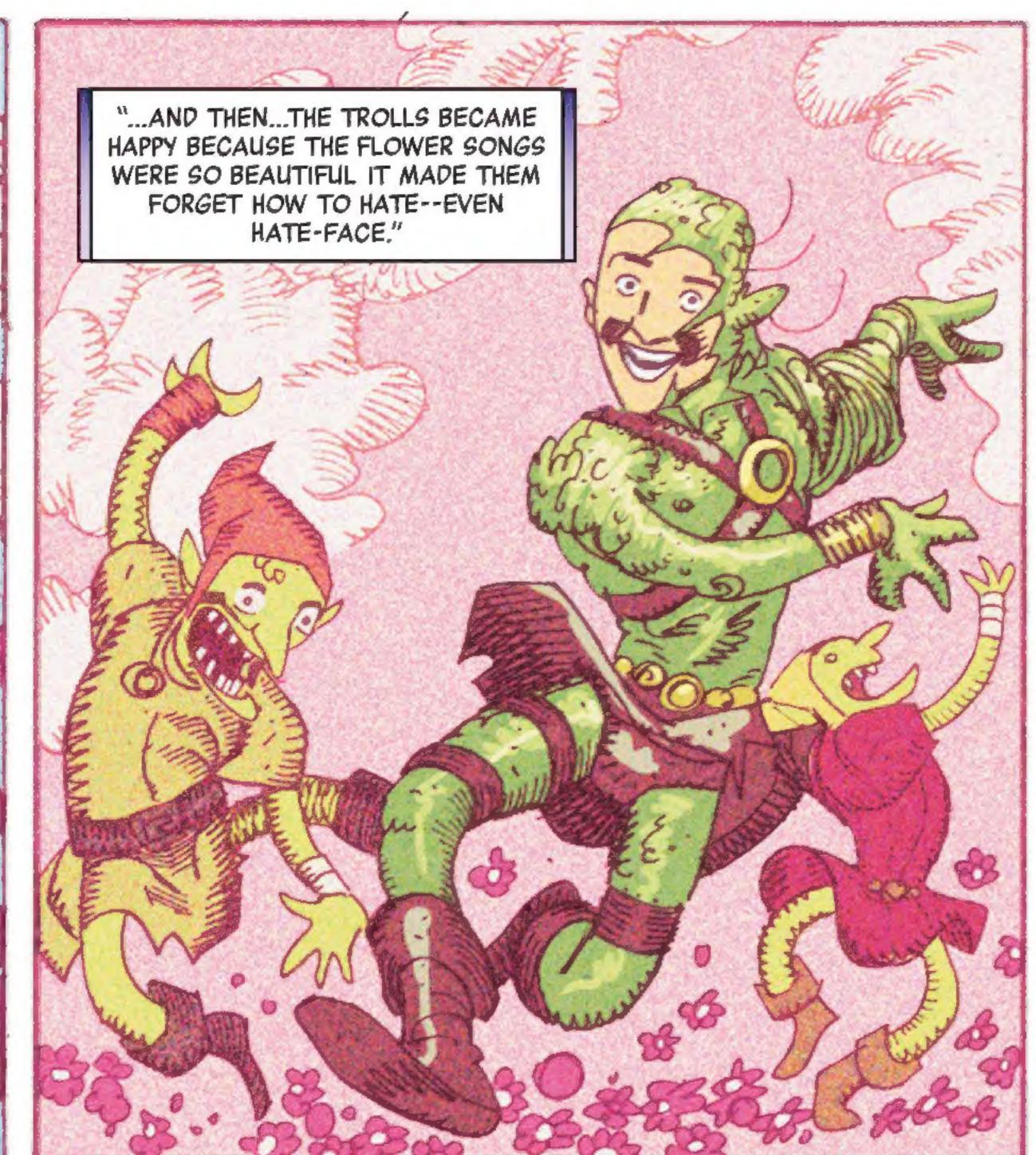




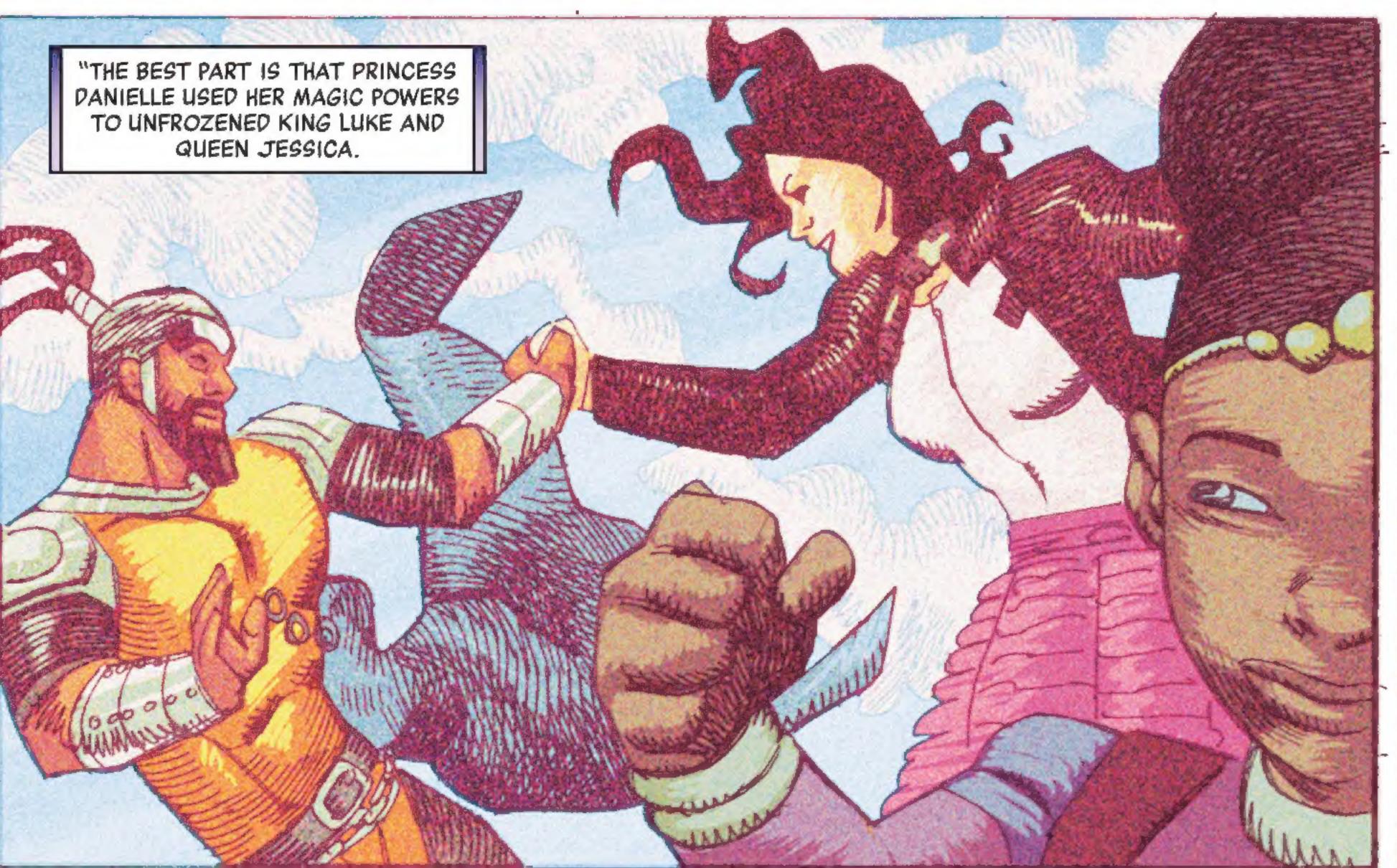












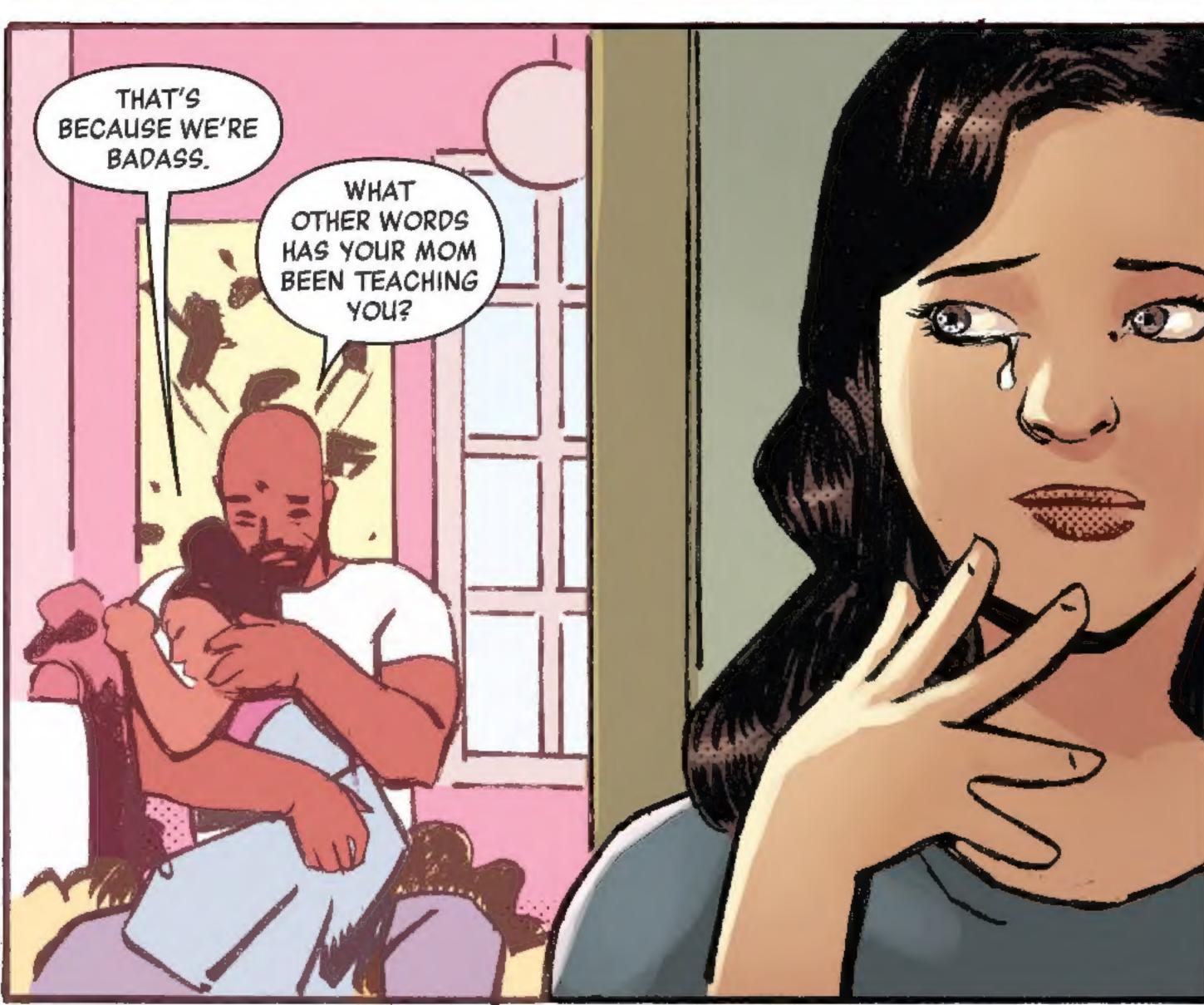


















Send us your letters at mheroes@marvel.com and mark them "okay to print"!

Let me tell you about this kid. Her name is Astrid, she's four years old and she's one of the most amazing human beings I've ever met. She is smart, funny, her favorite snake is the black mamba and she loves super heroes. Ask her about any super hero, and she can tell you who they are and their origin story, but it doesn't stop there, because Astrid loves to make up her own stories. She often starts by saying, "Tell me a story," but it only takes about a minute before she takes over the narrative, bending it and shaping it into something of pure brilliance. She is what most comic-book writers start out being, and what we work so hard to continue being.

This issue of LUKE CAGE – the final issue – has been in development since I started writing POWER MAN AND IRON FIST. From the very beginning, I wanted to write an entire issue dedicated to Luke being a father spending time with his daughter Danielle. In the entire history of Luke Cage (which spans more than 40 years), there is nothing more interesting or compelling than his becoming a father. Unfortunately, for various reasons, I never got to build on the relationship between Luke and Danielle the way I wanted to, and for me, my combined run on POWER MAN AND IRON FIST and LUKE CAGE will always be less than it could have been because I never really got to explore what truly makes Luke one of the best characters in the Marvel Universe – his love and dedication to his daughter.

When word came that LUKE CAGE was ending, I knew I had to do a story revolving around Luke and Danielle. Inspired by a classic issue of UNCANNY X-MEN and the movie *The Princess Bride*, I decided to craft a simple tale of a father telling his daughter a bedtime story. It seemed easy at the time, but proved to be far more challenging than I had anticipated. The problem was that Danielle wasn't a character in the story so much as she was a prop – Luke was telling her the story, and she was sitting back and listening. It wasn't working at all. And that's where Astrid comes in.

If there is any sense of reality or authenticity to this issue, it is because it was inspired by the fine art of telling Astrid a story, her taking over the narrative, turning it into her own thing and making it so much better than when it started. What could have easily been a sad or cynical issue for me to write turned into the most fun I've had in many years, and it is all because of a four-year-old girl whose imagination burns so bright that it brings light to everyone around her.

I want to thank everyone who has supported LUKE CAGE, and give special shout-outs to my editorial team, as well as the artists who made each issue come alive. I dedicate this final issue of LUKE CAGE to my dear friend Astrid. Not only does she inspire me, she reminds me of why I love super heroes and comic books. Astrid, this one is for you. Love you, kid.

